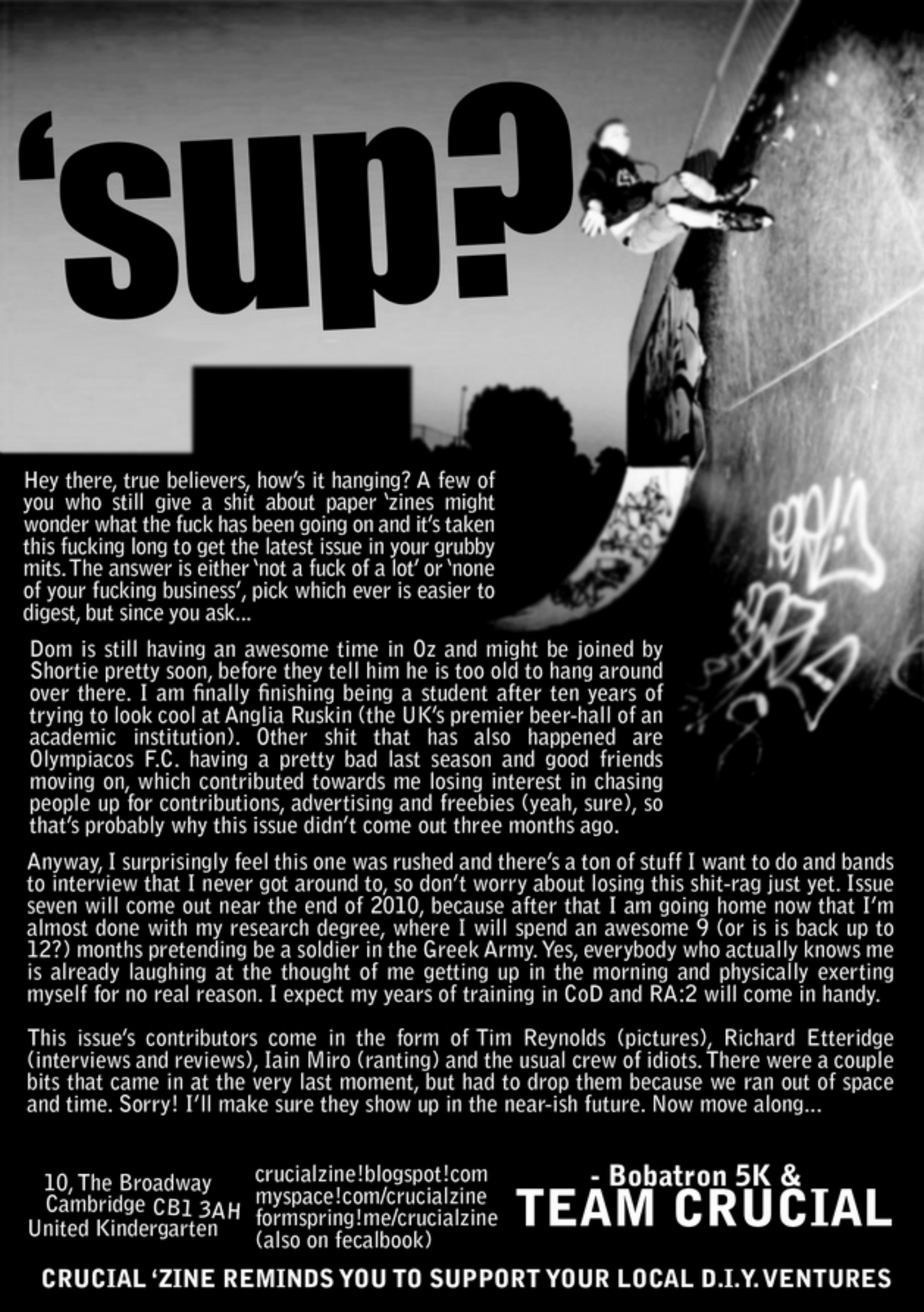


CRUCIALZINE!

issue #6 (free!/τζάμπα!)



'sup?

A black and white photograph of a person skateboarding down a curved ramp. The ramp has graffiti on it. The person is in the upper right corner, leaning forward. The background shows some trees and a building.

Hey there, true believers, how's it hanging? A few of you who still give a shit about paper 'zines might wonder what the fuck has been going on and it's taken this fucking long to get the latest issue in your grubby mits. The answer is either 'not a fuck of a lot' or 'none of your fucking business', pick which ever is easier to digest, but since you ask...

Dom is still having an awesome time in Oz and might be joined by Shortie pretty soon, before they tell him he is too old to hang around over there. I am finally finishing being a student after ten years of trying to look cool at Anglia Ruskin (the UK's premier beer-hall of an academic institution). Other shit that has also happened are Olympiacos F.C. having a pretty bad last season and good friends moving on, which contributed towards me losing interest in chasing people up for contributions, advertising and freebies (yeah, sure), so that's probably why this issue didn't come out three months ago.

Anyway, I surprisingly feel this one was rushed and there's a ton of stuff I want to do and bands to interview that I never got around to, so don't worry about losing this shit-rag just yet. Issue seven will come out near the end of 2010, because after that I am going home now that I'm almost done with my research degree, where I will spend an awesome 9 (or is it back up to 12?) months pretending to be a soldier in the Greek Army. Yes, everybody who actually knows me is already laughing at the thought of me getting up in the morning and physically exerting myself for no real reason. I expect my years of training in CoD and RA:2 will come in handy.

This issue's contributors come in the form of Tim Reynolds (pictures), Richard Etteridge (interviews and reviews), Iain Miro (ranting) and the usual crew of idiots. There were a couple bits that came in at the very last moment, but had to drop them because we ran out of space and time. Sorry! I'll make sure they show up in the near-ish future. Now move along...

10, The Broadway
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(also on fecalbook)

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CRUCIAL 'ZINE REMINDS YOU TO SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL D.I.Y. VENTURES

straight from the
horse's
mouth...

NEWS

The last ABABOONSASS gig in July was, according to my sources, 'fucking epic'. Bands, food, beer and heat don't usually mix well together, but DS, Georgie and everybody else consistently got this right. Shame they've stopped.

WALKTHEPLANK FEST II the day after that was pretty cool. Raph got suitably trashed for his 21st birthday and high-fives to everybody who came down. Biggest crime was The River Card, arguably the best hard band that's been to Cambridge in like over a year, played to mostly four people. Shame on you Cambridge, shame on you...

EXCELLENT ADVENTURE who have the singer from Vanilla Pod and other dudes from defunct haircut-adventure-of-a-band Matter of Distance were exactly what you'd expect: tech-pop-metal Vanilla Pod.

THE ZEBRA has shut down. Corinne and Huw are moving to Ireland. This totally sucks, because not only did Corinne get the first ever C'Z tat and I won't get to make fun of her now, but I've also lost a totally sweet hang-out.

THE TAGNUTS are working on getting a super-sweet basement rehearsal spot in Cambridge soon. If you're in a band, you should get in touch with them because this could well turn out to be East Anglia's answer to 171A in NYC.

SACHA NOVAK are going to record some new awesomeness.

FAT MIKE can't decide whether he was fucking with everyone or simply being candid over that stunt/show of his as Cokie The Clown a while back. You know, the one where he talked about watching some girl get dragged away and raped at a VANDALS show and served [presumably] urine-laced tequila to the kids up front. Why is 1997 so fucking far away? Sigh-O-Rama...

SCORPIONS finally decided to break up. Old people are not stoked.

TOM GABEL still thinks that he should tell you about how much of an anarchist punker idiot he was when he was 16, as if he's somehow moved on to cooler and better things.

DIO is fucking dead, yet OZZY still stumbles through existence.

MALCOLM McLAREN is fucking dead too and not surprisingly a load of ass-hats who made a fucking career out of RIGHTFULLY shit-talking him or taking him to court, turned around and said how much of a wonderful man he was and all this other lame shit, confirming my suspicions that most of the late 1970s and early 1980s 'punk' bands were really just your typical rock-n-roll douchebags who'll say anything to get some publicity.

RUINER broke-up, which I can't say I was surprised by since they've always gone on about how life is short, nothing lasts forever and stuff, but I was hoping they'd get around to recording some more cool shit, because that last record kinda sucked.

ISIS broke up too, so I'm guessing Tet's bummed out.

TIM ARMSTRONG still thinks the kids need more black-n-white first-year-art-school quality videos of him and his circus plodding through the same song over and over again, that he's kept in a vault. Was he safe-keeping them in case the world runs out of music videos? Sounds like something PRINCE would do. No wait, that's *exactly* what PRINCE does.

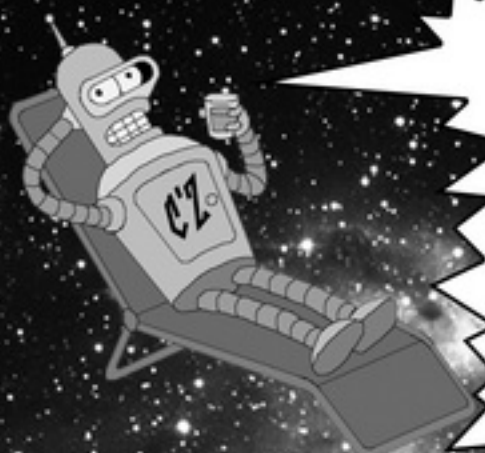
PAUL GRAY is dead, so people vandalised Wikipedia to celebrate. Here are some of my favourite vandalism by people who no-doubt bought SLIPKNOT records in 2003 and these days are trying to be super cool, because they're into 'real metal' or whatever:

"He died of a severe dose of rape on May 24, 2010 at the age of 38"

"Slipknot was a hoax orchestrated by Gospel Musician Ken Snyder"

"Dio's Death was cooler :D"

"Gray was found dead in some hotel, cause of death has been said to gray watching swap.avi over 9000 times and fapping himself to death while taking copius amounts of drugs."



CRUCIALBOT ANSWERS EVERYTHING*

Does the cosmos scare you? Well, it should, because everything you've ever known or cared about is on a bit of dust, hurtling through a vacuum full of bigger bits of dust, fire balls, ice-balls, killer radioactive waves, solar flares and black holes (the space equivalent of a garbage disposal unit), not including all the other amoeba-derived predatory pests that have developed the technology to come over from their speck of dust to yours, to fuck your shit up. The more you know about this and other trivial shit, the better equipped you will be to deal with the kind of stuff that would normally result in death and/or major embarrassment. Ask anything* by shooting CrucialBot a message at [myspace](#), [facebook](#) or [formspring](#) (the links for which you will find at [crucialzine.blogspot.com](#)) and you will get a straight answer. Word.

If you could go on vacation for the next month with an unlimited budget, where would you go?

A: Probably the moon Titan, which is in orbit around Saturn, the largest of the gas planets of our solar system. It has an atmosphere, evidence of water and **SPINS AROUND SATURN!** The unlimited budget should be just about enough to terraform the moon and invent faster-than-light travel to get me there and back.

What is the shittest birthday present anyone could possibly get?

I am inclined to say cancer, AIDS heart disease, or a Guns N' Roses shirt by a grandmother who doesn't know any better. Pick any of the above.

How many tennis balls are in this room and why?

There are actually no tennis balls. At all. Scientists have concluded that they are in fact a complex optical illusion. In the original version of tennis, the rackets were used as weapons. However, after the great Tennis Riots of 1914-1918 across Europe, the game has been toned down considerably.

How would you move Mount Fuji?

I wouldn't move Mount Fuji, mainly because I don't have enough space in my back yard at the moment. However, if I were asked to help someone else move it as a favour, I would probably manipulate the tectonic plates around the mountain. This is easily done if you floorpunch to the "A Life Less Plagued" LP by Carry On at just the right tempo.

* Crucialbot knows everything, but is programmed to not divulge any sensitive information that could change the path of history in our current dimension, so no hope of getting football & lottery results. He is also claims to be programmed to be a jerk, but we suspect that might be bullshit.

If I put you in a sealed room with a phone that had no dial tone, how would you fix it?

Is this some sort of Saw 43 scenario? I probably wouldn't bother repairing. I once tried to 'repair' a VHS tape of the Ninja Turtles live movie when I was a kid (my favourite movie ever) and I just ruined it. I almost cried. Almost.

It pains me to ask this but, is it not possible to be with someone and not tell them EVERYTHING about yourself, least they use it against you?

Well, if you are in pain, you should probably get out of that relationship, unless you're down with a bit of BD/SM or whatever. As a rule of thumb, I never divulge the following information to anyone, under any circumstances:

- my PIN numbers and passwords
- my mortal weakness
- that I would like a menage-a-trois with her sister or cousin or best friend or total milf of a mother.

Telling them everything else is an issue of trust. How well do you know this person? Do they mosh it up to Warzone on a daily basis? Would they attempt to end your reign of the remote control? Will they make an evil clone of you to replace you and take over your life? So in short, probably no.

Given a dictionary of words, how do you calculate the anagrams for a new word?

You count them, one by one. That is the only way of being certain you got them all.

What happened to Pete Steele?

He realised that his music was totally shit and died.

Why should De Niro hang up his acting boots?

Because he'll bust out his MOSH GLOVES and start a band with Joe Pesci (guitar), Ray Liotta (bass) and Paul Sorvino (drums). Their first 7" would be recorded by Don Fury and Vinny Stigma in a derelict, burned down, occasional squat and/or crack den of a 'rehearsal space'. I can't say more, but let's just say you need to look out for this.

Are some of these q and a's going to appear in the next issue?

Probably, sure. If you people (no, I don't mean like *you people*, I mean it like everyone) keep on sending questions, I'm sure there'll be some awesome stuff that might make people giggle. Oh yeah, thanks for asking this anonymously, I can now claim it as my own super-awesome idea. Cheers, loser!



DOM'S AUSTRALIAN REPORT

"Oh yeah heres some shit Ive got. A little "bands to check out" section and I've got a few funny quotes that ive heard since being here."

Firstly the Tagnuts have reformed. They have changed their lineup a little and added another guitarist. New material is sounding fucking sweet. See one sentence record reviews.

As Ive been living in the Australia for the last 5-6 months. I have been checking out the well established music scene in Melbourne and hear is a list of some of the sweet fucking bands ive seen.

The Jacknives - Originally from Perth,WA (Western Australia, not Washington state) but now reside in Melbourne. The 5 Piece female fronted rocky/garage punk band have shared line ups with the likes of The Misfits and had to endure some line up changes after moving states. The Jacknives have just released their second LP "Backhanded Sting" and are about to embark on a launch tour around Australia. Check them out at myspace.com/thejacknives

Surprise Wasp - Sydney, NSW. Now I was pretty tanked when I saw these guys I just remember they were awesome and really go the crowd going. I spent most of the night drinking and chatting shit with Hubert (Unable to convey sine) and the lead singer and his glorious beard. Peep here - myspace.com/surprisewasp - surprisewasp.bigcartel.com

6ft Hick - Brisbane, QLD. I cant really say much that will do 6ft hick justice apart from they put on a fucking hilarious and energetic live show. Two brothers make up their pretty unique dual vocals. Signed to Spooky Records. Check them here: myspace.com/sixfthick & www.spookyrecords.com

Miles Away - Perth, WA. While on stage the lead singer coined one of the most crucial phrases ever "I thank you with 1000 stage dives". Fuck it thats all you need to know about this sweet fucking hardcore band. Peep them here myspace.com/milesawayhc - milesawayhc.tumblr.com

Warbrain - Melbourne, VIC. I really wasn't that impressed with these guys the first time I saw them. After seeing them again I really got into the chuggy breakdowns. Plus they gave me a free cd and we all know free shit is always the best. Now do what the cool kids did in 2006 and go check their shit for free on myspace - myspace.com/warbrainmelbourne

Funny quotes:

Hubert (UTC) While talking about his buddy, Scotty: *"He would cook his own kidneys for you if you were hungry, hes that nice a guy"* Since meeting Scotty a few times I discovered that he is the safest guy in the world!

Jack, on a night out where he was tripping balls on acid: *"I had forgotten I was on acid but then I realised I was staring at my feet for 15 minutes"*

Unable to Convey: *"Rape is a gentlemens sport"*

Miles away singer on stage: *"I thank you with 1000 stage dives"*



Read up on the further adventures of Dom in Oz in the next issue!

SOME REASONS WHY **HARDCORE** RULES.

Sure, hardcore is not perfect and as I've said before, it can be full of bullshit. However, these are some of things about hardcore that I really like and think are reason enough to get around the fact that the really awesome stuff was recorded with a budget of a six-pack and a joint. If we don't have all of this awesome stuff in our scene, it should be our fucking obligation to make it this awesome and stop bitching about it.

cool friends. easily identifiable foes. barbeques. parties.
handshakes. stage-dives. breakdowns. mosh parts.
high fives. matineés. straight edge.
straight-to-the-point. ian mackaye d.i.y.
fair prices. socially-conscious. basket-ball jerseys. short. loud.
black-n-white covers. fast. faster.
are-you-fucking-shitting-me?-fast.
brutal. epic. coloured vinyl. functional 'costume'.
metal-free. rock star-free. haircut-free. vinnie stigma.
time-less* floorpunch.

by the kids, for the kids.



birds of a feather



A FEW WORDS WITH...

MAGRUDERGRIND



Q'S: TET PICS: THE INTERNETS

MAGRUDERGRIND ARE A THRASH/GRIND/CRUCIAL BAND FROM WASHINGTON D.C. LIKE OTHER BANDS FROM THE AREA THAT PLAY FAST BURSTS OF PUNISHING RIFFS, SUCH AS S.O.A. AND VOID, THEY KICK SOME SERIOUS ASS. IF YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE ANYTHING METAL, MAKE SURE IT'S SOMETHING AS COOL AS THIS, BITCHES...

- Sometimes bands release self-titled albums when they want to "re-invent" themselves. Was this the case for you?

Not at all. We just chose the title because we felt that this album is a more proper representation of us, as individuals, as 'artists' and as a band, through the artwork, aesthetic and sound.

'Magrudergrind' sounds a lot more beefy and ballsy than 'Rehashed' does. What did you bring in to the studio to make this so?

The engineer, Kurt Ballou and mastering producer, Scott Hull are responsible for fuller sound. Though, us growing as a band, becoming more mature has a lot do with the writing. I have been going to the gym, so the beefyness comes naturally.

Would you change anything at all on the last record?

Some of the mixing, otherwise I'm very pleased with how it came out.

What is your guitar currently tuned to?

RJ tunes to drop C. No, its not some nu-metal shit, heavy bands do this all the time.

How often do you rehearse/practice as a band?

When we're writing for a record, we jam once every week or every two weeks. Otherwise maybe once every few weeks as we all have lives outside the band. I hate going to rehearse, I'd rather be playing out .

Will you be working with Kurt Ballou and Scott Hull again on your next record, and when can we expect it to drop?

Absolutely. We currently writing for our next record. Hopefully we will record the record at the end of 2010, early 2011.

How do you go about composing the tracks? Surely they are way too fast just to jam out.

Well, the guitar-writing duties are shared between me and RJ, our guitarist. This speeds up the process. We'll jam guitar/drums, write some shit, tweak it. Come all together and tweak it, record demos, review it and if need be more tweaking. We usually skip mosts those steps though.

What hip-hop artists do you currently get your pump on to?

Well I don't know if your referring to current mc's and dj's , but I stay listening to early 90's hip hop. Lately though... Group Home, EPMD, Dillmatic; the collab that J-Dilla and Nas did.

Would you be sad if Necro never ever made another death metal/hip-hop album?

Fuck no. I used to like Necro, Dead Body Disposal was the jam. But seriously, that shit is weak sauce. Non-phixion too, I would be fine with them laying to rest.



LA Murderfest 2008. Photo by Don Seki.



What do you think of this new Somalian playa called K'Naan - who has just got a sponsorship deal with Coca-Cola and is going to open the Fifa World Cup 2010 just like Ricky Martin's "La Copa De La Vida" at the 1998 World Cup.

I think it rules. I feel that more artists from developing countries need more recognition.

Speaking of which, do you think Somalian pirates are "misunderstood"? Is there more to international piracy than just being a robbin' son of a bitch?

Well, it basically boils down to the opportunity cost and benefits to the Somalian Pirates. Although I completely disagree with them conducting acts of piracy, I understand.

Check out this statistic; "An ordinary Somali earns about \$600 a year, but even the lowliest freebooter can make nearly 17 times that — \$10,000 — in a single hijacking. Never mind the risk; it's less dangerous than living in war-torn Mogadishu." (www.wired.com)

I feel that the international community needs to work on improving the economy and socio-economic lives of Somalians and in turn these piracy acts with diminish.

If you had the opportunity to steal from a multinational corporation off the coast of Africa with no consequence, which company would it be and why?

Haha. Probably OPEC. The US and Europe should not be reliant on energy from oil, but until we are completely green-efficient, our economies, lives should not be held at the mercy a monopoly of oil exporters.



When is your next 7" coming out?

Ummmmmm, probably never.

Right now, if you could work on a split release with someone, who would it be and why?

Probably Yacopsae because they're really good friends and they're faster than any other band, truly.

Care to share any tips for young bands that are starting out?

Trade and tour like shit.

Quick fire questions:

Robots or Dinosaurs?

Dinosaurs

Converge or Pig Destroyer?

Both had/have good records.

Carl Sagan or Stephen Hawking?

I can't really see the correlation between the two?

Terminator or Terminator 2?

OG

7" or 12"?

Long-playing, fo' sho'

Avi addressing the kids in Richmond VA

Thanks to MAGRUDERGRIND for answering our questions. Be sure to check out their new record, especially if you liked their earlier shit, because they just keep on getting more epic every time. They are also touring all over Europe this summer, so be on the look-out if you like to have your mind routinely blown away in public spaces. You can check out their stuff at myspace.com/magrudergrind and pick up their stuff from magrudergrind.bigcartel.com

one-sentence reviews

WAR FILM EDITION

Green Zone: It's like a spiritual prequel to the *Bourne* series set in Iraq War 2.

When Soldiers Cry: Every single investor is crying about the money they effectively burned away in a spectacular effort to rape the art of film up its stupid ass.

Everyman's War: You know you've done a crap WWII movie when your lead actor aims for (and fails to achieve) a sub-par Ben Affleck performance.

The Men Who Stare At Goats: I laughed pretty damn hard.

The Messenger: I haven't watched this, but it has Woody Harelson in it, so it's probably ok.

Inglourious Basterds: I was disappointed because there wasn't enough Nazi-bashing in it.

Nation's Pride: Actually this was more enjoyable to watch than *Inglourious Basterds*.

First Squad: The Moment of Truth: It was only a matter of time before some crazy animé people made something sweet about the Eastern Front in WWII.

Che: Part Two: So yeah, he dies.

The Hurt Locker: *Apocalypse Now* for the 21st century.

Brother's War: While the idea of Freemasons overcoming their differences to save the day in WWII is pretty neat, when you have the budget of a couple maxed out credit cards and a cast comprising of WWII re-enactment enthusiasts, the end result is going to suck hard.

Defiance: James Bond and Sabertooth kick some serious Nazi ass in the Belarusian woods.

Miracle at St. Anna: Buffalo Soldiers stomping Nazis all over Italy and keeping it real.

Letters from Iwo Jima: Necessary viewing if you watched *Flags of Our Fathers*.

The Pacific episode-by-episode breakdown

Part 1: Nothing really happens.

Part 2: Basilone kicks some ass.

Part 3: The Greek Aussies don't sound right.

Part 4: Leckie pisses himself and it rains a lot.

Part 5: Finally, some epic battle stuff!

Part 6: Epic shit continues.

Part 7: Still epic.

Part 8: Only 15 fucking minutes for Iwo Jima?

Part 9: One final episode of epic shit.

Part 10: Typical 'and they lived happily ever after' series-ender.

photos by **timmy wimble reynolds**
man on the moon / 06.02.10
1: random hand
2, 4: mouthwash
5: the skints
3, 6: the kids

1.



2.



3.



4.



5.



6.



Chris Murray & Friends, The Skints, Mouthwash, Random Hand (6.2.10) @ Man On The Moon / Cambridge, UK

Holy shit, three headline-worthy bands plus a solo artist on ONE bill in Cambridge. Yes, there are few shows with this high a caliber of crucial bands. If you ever thought that ska/punk was a thing that started with the Clash and ended with Less Than Jake in 2001, you need to get your ass to see any one of these bands.

Dom and I got down the venue around 4.30, to take food and drink for the bands. Alec and Laura from Last Gang were already there doing their thing. We set up a few tables, left a bunch of 'zines and then met up with Sra and Gary from London and returned to the flat for some pre-gig drinks. Well, I had a cup of coffee because I am like an adult and when adults go out, they have a cup of coffee, not beer. So then Tim gets back and we head to the Man On The Moon.

First band on were Random Hand. The boys from Keele have never let me down and brought the mosh just as much as they, uh... brought the skank. As soon as the crowd moved up front, the party started. Random Hand are a force to be reckoned with, since they allow you dance and mosh it the fuck up without looking like the weird guy who doesn't get it. At this point, I'm slightly buzzed and beginning to sweat. Get their record.

After a brief brake of whoring Crucial 'Zine to unsuspecting teenagers in Green Day hoodies, I got back inside and returned to the bar and the £3 house whiskey and coke. Mouthwash were about to come on, the band I was most stoked to see in Cambridge. I don't remember the order of the setlist, but I do remember it was a mix of the reggae songs from their Hell-Cat Records debut and the tastier songs from their genre-busting sophomore release that was reissued on Rebel Alliance. "Fool's Gold" was probably the highlight of this year. The pit was nuts. At this point, I was slaughtered, yet conscious.

Another short break outside of pimping Crucial 'Zine, I returned to the bar for my last session of house whiskey. The Skints are a band I had heard a lot of, often compared to a mix of Sonic Boom Six and New Town Kings, which was pretty accurate. Multi-instraMentalist Marcia and the boys had a dubbier sound than the previous bands, which is just the sort of thing you want to listen to when you are three swigs away from being totally fucked. I believe I skanked to some songs, although I could be mistaken and was actually stumbling around with a shit-eating grin. I probably looked a bit sketchy.

Chris Murray was supported tonight by the rhythm section of the Skints. Get this: Dude is a Canadian, who moved to California, to play acoustic reggae. I was aware that he was signed to Asian Man Records, one of the most important ska and pop punk-orientated labels, but had not heard any of his music. Based on Dom and Sara's descriptions I feared it would be a case of white-boy reggae. Thankfully though that was not the case. Armed with an acoustic guitar, Chris Murray brought this night to a crushing end. Acoustic reggae is whole different type of chill, making me think of how awesome it would be to be back on the beach in Greece. Cheddar? Not really, this has soul, but I probably would have appreciated his set more if I wasn't as fucking tired and bombed out. Even Tim gave up.

After the gig ended, we stumbled outside, high-fived each other and made it back to flat for more drinking and hanging about. Gigs down the Man On The Moon can be special and tonight was definitely one of those extra special nights. The venue was packed, everyone was chilled and Team Crucial was stoked as fuck to have a new issue out. We all got nicely pissed and didn't even need to vomit. Can't ask for more from a gig now, can you?



By Mr. Ayton

FOOTBALL MYTHS

BUSTED

Recently our friends in The Tagnuts put on a gig at our local boozing hole The Zebra, and kindly allowed Crucial Zine to collect money for printing costs so we can keep it free. As it coincided with Englands first game in this years World Cup, I arrived a little late from the nearest pub with a television, after witnessing a goalkeeping howler that led to a disappointing draw. Having arrived, I went to the toilet to take a piss, minding my own business. So I'm standing there draining my bladder when a punk who was obviously there for the gig who I didn't recognise pipes up 'Are you here to fight?'. 'Errr, no. Why?' I replied. 'You've got a football shirt on.' he says, laughing a little. 'No, I'm here for the gig, the promoters are letting me and my mate do a benefit for our zine.'. With that he laughed again nervously and walked off. Which got me thinking. I'm getting judged by a punk for my appearance? What the fuck is that? And why assume that because I like football I'm some kind of hooligan? Besides which I've witnessed just as much as violence, and probably more drunken behaviour, racism and nationalism in my time at punk gigs than I have watching football in pubs and stadiums. In fact there was a time when skinheads were synonymous with hooliganism. In turn, it dawned on me that throughout the World Cup especially I've heard all sorts of assumptions and hypocrisies used to whinge about football in general and the World Cup in particular.

1. 'Footballers are overpaid and over worshipped.'

And Tim Armstrong isn't? Do me a fucking favour. Pay large sum of money for ticket, pay large sum of money for official shirt, stand in large crowd to watch, cheer. Football match or gig? Not always a huge difference. Don't blame football for capitalism.

2. 'Those vuvuzela things are sooo annoying.'

You don't have to tell me, I actually DO watch the football. Whether or not they're a crucial part of the local football culture of South Africa is another matter, but if you don't like football then presumably you don't watch it so how the fuck do you know? Basically your argument goes something like this: 'Someone told me there are these cheap plastic instruments that people play at football matches on the other side of the world. Someone told me the noise they make is annoying. Therefore football is annoying.' Nice logic fucko, you could give Mr. Spock a run for his money. Stop fucking moaning, they're not playing them on Radio 1 or during Wimbledon or whatever other shit your watching or listening to instead of the football.

3. 'With the World Cup its just football constantly you can't get away from it.'

You can't be trying very fucking hard. The World Cup is only on for four weeks out every FOUR YEARS. At the most they show three games a day, but that doesn't last long as the teams get knocked out. Let's compare that to Big Brother which I personally fucking hate, which is on EVERY year for TEN WEEKS and is on TWENTY FOUR HOURS A DAY. Despite this I manage to avoid it completely quite easily. Its not hard, I leave the house or read a book. You should try it sometime.

4. 'Its all just about racism or nationalism anyway.'

Stop spouting Politically Correct wank. If you actually have some kind of in depth conversation with most football fans they see the World Cup as actually a kind of unifying experience, it finds something that all races, nations and religions can find in common with each other. It actually highlights the arbitrariness of flags and colours and everything else that goes along with it. I know most people have this Daily Mail caricature of the evil Nazi skinhead football hooligan spring to mind whenever they see someone drunk, singing and watching football, but its just that, a caricature. Having grown up a stoner throw from a football club I've met a few football hooligans and most of them aren't even nationalist or racist. Most of them cite their reasons for being a hooligan as the fact that they're working class and don't have much else to do, and certainly have no intention of bothering anyone unless they want the bother. Most football fans aren't hooligans, and most hooligans aren't nationalistic racists.

WHY METAL BLOWS part II

by Iain Miro

There seems to be no shortage of people who will often berate me about my opinions on metal, however every time I tell them I am willing to print up a response, so long as they can string together a coherent and logical argument, they never get back to me. Surprisingly though there have been just as many people who espouse my unapologetic metal-bashing. Anyway, I thought I'd take a rest from bashing metal this issue, so we got someone else to contribute to these flames of discontent. Oh yeah, please keep hardcore metal-free.

I started as vocalist in an old school hardcore band 21years ago at 15; I was influenced (and still am) by Henry Rollins, Minor Threat, etc. But music (I thought) was free and creative, and if you wanted to do the same thing over and over, I thought that was called ripping off, and you should, to protect yourself from legal action and or a stabbing, be honest and call yourself a 'covers' band, this isn't so in metal. If you dare to be free, creative and or original, you will be despised, unless of course you sign to some border line mainstream label with loads of cash who tells the metal sheep massive, You will now like THIS!! Because we tell you, and we have some crap like Morbid Angel on our roster (I never liked them either) I'll highlight more ridiculous flaws in the 'metal scene' Slayer are influenced by Hardcore, see the covers album they did with tracks by the Stooges and Minor Threat. Many extreme metal acts say they are heavily influenced by these guys. Venom came from punk, who inspired the entire black metal scene. What I'm saying is we are all from the same root. So why are the metal sheep massive so separatist, ignorant and closed minded, which is the opposite of what punk stands for, punk is about doing what the fuck you want, end of, and extreme metal is a direct descendant of its parent genre.

Being closed minded will only back fire on you anyway. Black metal is supposed to be anti gay, so when a drummer (I won't mention from which band, I don't want to get sued) from a well known black metal band stabbed to death a gay guy that propositioned him, ended up in jail for over ten years at a tender and young age, who do you think became the jail 'Judy'? The Gorgoroth singer recently came out. Black metal is supposed to be racist too, I find this interesting, Norway has fuck all ethnic minorities over there, so how can these fucktards formulate an opinion of a culture they have next to no exposure/experience of, move them to London and see how they fare. Will there opinion stay the same? Probably because these people are fundamentally stupid and they are followed by people who are even more stupid. I have toured with most of these bands and I can assure you they aren't devil worshipers, far from it, they just drink too much, played dungeons and dragons and are bitter because they can't get laid. Death metal is inspired by hardcore, you can hear it, they aren't quite as bad, they are just 'snobs' who like hearing a band doing a mild variation of the same song as everyone else, over and over and over and over BORRRRRING!

Another point about this crap scene - I set up my band in 2004, I had been exclusively a vocalist till then, but got fed up of other people's bands falling apart, so I took up the guitar, I had all the riffs in my head, all I wanted to do was play live, tour and release records, So I got a drum machine for the 1st couple of gigs and I put in whatever influenced me, yes there were hardcore, death metal and black metal riffs, with death, black and japcore vox, I did and still do what the fuck I want. I was inspired by Rollins band, Phobia, crossed out, James Brown, Black Flag before and with Rollins, Dark throne, Siege, deeds of flesh and loads more, it was an influence melting pot via my own interpretation, it was also down tuned to hell, but played as fast as I could, so what's up? Well, Artisian was considered black metal by everyone except the "Black Metal" community in the UK, if there actually is one, everyone else said, Ok I don't like BM but I like what you're doing, we got signed to Grindethic records, everyone in the 'scene' slagged it or said, why are you on this label you're not Death metal, however, the 1st 120 pressing sold out in 6 weeks, this shit continued till one night, because I felt like it, and I'll do what the fuck I want, I decided to put on corpse paint, we had toured all over Europe with BM bands like Mayhem (shite and wankers) Gorgoroth and Marduk, so I thought fuck it, it was 'shock horror' really good funny, it helped get me in the zone and focused for the gig, so I decided to keep it, BUT!!! The metal sheep massive then said 'AH! We understand you now! - well obviously they didn't, if you REALLY listen to the music, you hear why, and if you pay attention to the lyrics you'll see why, it's simply extreme music, but these idiots have to put it in a little place so they can understand it and anything slightly off par is thrown away and not given a chance, unless those certain labels and scene wanker mags tell you so.

The biggest laugh was a very famous BM 'star' said when we were on tour in Europe with them, after we started wearing the corpse paint, that we were the most Satanic band he knew, I found this hilarious, yes I have a beef with organised religion, but I'll deal with that in another article, I sing about lots of issues regarding the flaws in organised religion, sectarianism and how idiotic it is, I sing about animal rights, political stuff that pisses me off, Celtic history and misanthropy brought on by BEING IN A BAND, because believe me when I say, When I started all this, I thought we could all help each other in our underground rebellion against the processed mainstream shit, but ultimately the problem with 'metal' and it ludicrous number of sub genres is, everyone will fuck each other over to get up there, to actually be part of the mainstream, they will steal your, and other ideas, lie about who really influences them and compromise their musical integrity to try (but never will) get there. In short Plagiarism is rife in metal in a vain attempt to get somewhere it will NEVER get to.



Gorgoroth / Bon Jovi "fanz"

As for the magazines – well!!

Artisian's last tour was in Jan/Feb. 2010 with Marduk and Anaal Nathrak (supposedly a Black metal tour) Marduk having many many riffs that sound like Agnostic Front, and Anaal are just a watered down attempt at Napalm Death and a fringe haircut away from Bring me the horizon. The opener compromised what they stood for every night, changing their look to try and get the audience desperately to like them instead of being honest with themselves and playing what was in their heart. I noticed there was a lot of the scene magazines present, I wrote to them all and said I was revoking any permission to publish my bands name, review us, include pictures of us or anything regarding our work in their magazine...they went ape shit, you would have thought I had raped their mothers, no really! The arrogance of these people was staggering, 'who do you think you are? They proclaimed. I calmly stated I didn't want to be aligned with people who reviewed/supported acts like Burzum and assorted pseudo attempts vying for a place in the mainstream and liars, who proclaimed to be part of the underground but clearly were not in any shape or form.

Some may consider my band part of this scene, I sure as hell don't, I do what the fuck I want and that is punk, however you look at it. So to sum up why metal and its many sub genres, that are really all the same, is so crap, is ultimately because, it has forgotten its roots which are firmly established in punk, which it will never get away from, however- has forgotten the real philosophy and what should be its driving force. Metal isn't about doing what the fuck you want, it's all about conformity, it's about kissing ass, fitting in, being closed minded, wearing a uniform, being arrogant, stupid, motivated to play venues you will NEVER fill, going into gigs you have paid for only once the headliner has gone on, making money (not to keep the band going) to buy drugs, stupid cars and trying desperately to act like Pantera or ozzy. I could go on for hours about this, but I think I have made my point. Metal is full of wankers!



Agree or disagree? Well how about you get in touch with us and tell us what you think! Join our ranks of totally awesome individuals! Hoorah!

KNOW YOUR ROOTS

(L) Sheer Terror, Cro-Mags,
Half Off & Inside Out
(R) Insted, Killing Time
& Raw Deal



.ORGCORE

or why contemporary 'punk' is absolute wank.



I recently turned 28, so I have officially become an 'old-timer' by punk standards and assuming I don't end up with glam rock tattoos or dead by the time I'm 38, I am well within my arbitrary rights to start bitching about the new wave of punk rock and call it (and everyone who follows it) shit. I am not a fucking clueless 19 year-old who still thinks that Marxist communism is a good idea and I have not started reminiscing about 'the good old days' just yet. If you've spent over half of your life listening to this shit, you can probably sympathise as you will have seen a few noticable shifts in trends and stupidity go up.

So what is 'orgcore' you ask? It's a portmanteu of the words punknews.org and hardcore. Punknews.org is a website that used to be a somewhat reliable news website run by a few people whose idea of punk includes Weezer and is now a website mostly about perpetuating annoying memes, meta-humour and stupid in-jokes and overhyping a load of crap bands. Hardcore is what happened after everyone figured out that there is more to punk rock than a fucking haircut and wanting to be on TV on your 'own terms'. Unfortunately too many people don't like hardcore music as much as they like the idea of it, so the word 'core' often creeps up as a way to mean that something has 'street cred' or whatever it is they say to mean 'this is not shit'. Orgcore is not so much a musical genre, as much as it is a blanket term for the pretentious lifestyle and mannerisms of the kind of people who populate the comments section of punknews.org.

Essentially it is what everyone calls EMO with contempt, only with slightly ballsier music. The bands that appeal are ones with lyrics about drinking whiskey, not being understood by peers, not wanting to be a part of punk and probably growing a beard. The main bands that everybody creams their skinny denim above-the-knee shorts are Against Me!, Hot Water Music, Alkaline Trio and The Gaslight Anthem. I would mention other bands, but I won't in hopes of any orgcore losers reading this and getting them slightly ticked off about it. Orgcore 'kids' like to grow 'ironic' facial hair, wear ill-fitting clothes from decades ago and emo glasses. They like to pretend they have a grasp of radical politics because, you know, they aren't a 17-year-old living under mommy and daddy's roof anymore, have a job as a graphic or website designer for some dotcom or another and think that American Apparel is good for the environment (just don't tell them it's actually run by a sexist pig). They also like to take pictures of themselves out in 'the wild' (which they might photoshop if the scenery is not dramatic enough, but only to capture the moment, apparently) doing 'manly' or 'ghey' stuff ironically (depending on who is asking) and like to think that they are living in a 1980s nostalgia trip of the 1960s. Imagine 'Stand By Me' in a very shitty music form, only Kieffer Sutherland is not as cool and you're depressingly about half-way there.

So why is this wank? Because it is as shallow as any other discernible niche that grew out of punk rock where image is everything; orgsters think that 'selling out' has suddenly become a redundant concept, because it seems inconceivable for a band to exist without trying to make a shitload of money. I mean if you even liked a band's first demo and 7", you *must* absolutely stand by every coked-up decision the band makes and defend them as bastions of DIY ethics. Fuck off.

Moshing is also a bit of a no-no (unless you're being ironic about it, obviously) because hard dancing is somehow more demeaning to women and other weaklings, than putting them on a ridiculous pedestal and attempting to speak on their behalf. I guess standing at the fucking back of the pit or the bar drinking some shitty imported beer is too much to ask from you. Fuck off.

And don't get me on the fucking acoustic guitars and your neo-folk bullshit hijacking of assholes like Bruce Springsteen and Johnny Cash. It's great that you've discovered that you don't really need electricity to rock people's minds and crotches, but unless you live on a fucking farm in the early 1900s (Farmville doesn't count), pre-television America, spare me the fucking pseudo-nostalgia time trip. Or give me a ride with your time-machine, so I can get back to 1987 for a Warzone/Youth of Today show at CBGB's, where I can recruit Harley Flanagan and Frenchie The Skin to beat you up for not doing something cooler with a fucking time-machine (like hunt dinosaurs or watch John Lennon die).



examples of records that are technically and aesthetically more pleasing than orgcore

I would rather see the Exploited and Casualties do a *complete* discography set each, than see Tom Gabel tell me that he is still some sort of anarchist activist despite clearly being another incorporated puppet who turned his back on ideals he championed. Yeah right, you should probably give Tom DeLonge a hand with his Machine to change the world with your subpar, sorry excuse for music/ We don't fucking need your condescending criticism, your so-called maturity and musical progression, so please turn the light off on your way out of this punk rock bullshit and you can happily go back to your ego-centric existence. I like punk rock just the way it is: simple, retarded, straight to the point and with minimal production values. If I cared about serious musicianship and 'heartfelt lyrics', I would be listening to Joe Satriani or Miley Cyrus records, not your incoherent drunk ramblings about lost loves, bus stops and Jack Daniels.

THE AFTERNOON GENTLEMEN

The Afternoon Gentlemen are a four-piece band from Leeds. Like a load of bands from there, alcohol seems to be integral part of their craft, as are punishing riffs and fast beats.

Q's: Tet A's: Rich, Mik, Bartur and Smith P's: The Internet!

For those unfamiliar with The Afternoon Gentlemen, how would you describe the band to a simpleton?

S - Booze grind attack.

How long did it take to put the latest 7" together, and would you change any of it?

B - Well we've only done one 7", but before that we did a few cd-r's, and Sam from Keep Screaming put out a discog tape, plus we did the doom ep and a 5-way split. We're all really happy with the 7" but it was a bit frustrating having to wait so long (around 10 months) for the whole thing to be finished, compared with the really fast turn-around of doing self-recorded DIY releases. For the 7" we chose a mixture of songs, some new some quite old.

What is your guitar currently tuned to?

B- Mess

If you couldn't play "Grindcore" - or any music for that matter, how else would you go about expressing yourselves?

B- A combination of drunk ranting and political activism.

R- If I couldn't make a single noise or sound I'd be an artist. I'd paint bullshit and people would probably love it but they wouldn't know why.

S- The written word would have to be the one for me, or else gross public profanity but that can be a tad risky.....I'd be dismayed if I was musically mute.

M- Arts and stuff probably. Fuck knows, get drunk.



You are all mixtures of different bands past and present; whose idea was it to start this project, and how is it different from all your other ventures?

S- We've all been in plenty of other bands and still are, but Gents came from the ashes of L.B.W.

B- Me Smith and Bear (original guitarist) played in L.B.W until around the end of 2005 then in 2006 we all moved from York to Leeds and started the band. We knew Rich from his band Oliver Reed and Mick from The Let Down (pre-Warboys) from doing gigs with them and we were all mates so we decided to start something new.

S- It was basically a continuation of L.B.W but less shit. The idea of mixing sludge and grind.

Is homelessness a clear and present danger in Leeds? If so, why.

R- It always has been, it's present like in any city.

B- There's a lot of homelessness but it seems 'invisible' in Leeds centre. It's an issue most people feel more comfortable ignoring. And after all, there's a strong Tory presence on Leeds city council.

Speaking of Leeds. They were pretty lucky to have got promoted this season; why is Jermaine Beckford the dick he seems to be?

S- I'm the only one in the band that's vaguely into football and I'm not a fan of Leeds Utd, far from it. My interest in the top flight is mainly held by wanting to see teams I dislike fail, rather than actually supporting a side. As for Beckford, I don't have the inside knowledge, but he's probably a prima donna twat like many people closely involved in 'the beautiful game'.

I have never been to Leeds though; what has it to offer for a group of people looking for a weekend of drinking, debauchery, high fives and stage dives?

B- Not enough. Or sometimes too much.

S- Depends on the cut of yer jib.....Leeds is ok. There's some decent watering holes and usually a decent variety of gigs. If I had my way there'd be more circle pits.



Name some current decent Leeds-based bands that you get your pump on to.

S- We're mates with the folks in Closure, Torn Apart, Lifedestruction, Ergot, Mouth, Etai Koshiki, Harry Callaghan, More than a joke, War all the time, Gruel, and plenty of others that escape me just now, they're all top.

What do you all do outside the band? Are you all cooped up in offices or are you outside fighting crime or some shit?

B- I work in an office a bit but my job's ace, I work for a Trade Union. Everyone should join one. Send me a message on facebook.

R- Yo, I'm fighting a holy war in the mental yo.

S- I work as a Chef at the moment. Listening to fat beats and scoffing everything.

M- I listen to rock music and get drunk.

What can we expect from the band in the next few months?

S- We've recorded 10 new tracks that are going on two split 7"s later this year. Other than that just the usual drinking/gigging, a short Scotland tour in August and off to Europe in October for Bloodshed Fest plus a few other dates, and some gigs with Weekend Nachos and Cyness.



How much will it cost to get your asses down to Cambridge and play a show?

S- Petrol money, a good amount of booze, a bit of fill-belly and some floorspace.

If you were going to lay a new patio this summer, who would you bury underneath it and why?

M- Every cunt, mainly the false.

B- I wouldn't dig up my patio, too suspicious. There's better techniques.

R- I'm not going back...

S- Don't say those things, my mind's racing already and there's isn't enough room in the garden.

What's with our new Lib-Con coalition government? Surely Nick Clegg is just a sell-out - isn't he? Do people up North care that much about politics, or are they just happy if the toffs down South don't get the chance to tell them what to do?

B- It's not Lib-Con, its Con-Dem. And no, Nick Clegg is a career politician. Anyone expecting a hung Parliament and therefore voting for the Lib Dems deserves the government they got. I've pissed off enough people in the run-up to the election encouraging them to vote Labour but ultimately it's time for an end to party politics and the start of actual social change. Clegg has as much power as any other politician to get us out of the crisis, but real social change will only come from collective solidarity and grass-roots activism.

S- Regardless of geography some people care some people don't. The main problem is people who care but don't attempt to act. Of course the North/South divide still exists but I don't really think that in itself is worth the column space.

QUICKFIRE QUESTIONS:

Favourite beer, cider and whiskey?

B- Triple Karmeliet beer, whatever cider's cheap at Jacktar's shop, whiskey - prefer Buckfast for grinding.

R- Double Dutch, rare nowadays. Cider- tough, Scrumpy Jack or Old Rosie. Whiskey - Scotsmac!

S- Oof, Taylors Landlord, Weston's vintage, Speyside malts.

M- All. Any.

Robots or Dinosaurs?

Dinosaurs (robots steal jobs).

Carl Sagan or Stephen Hawking?

Both, in stereo.

Tommy DeVito or Nicky Santoro?

Joe Pesci.

Cassette or Mini-disc?

Tape.

Amiga or Atari?

Gin.

Matamp or Orange?

Marshall.

Jackson or B.C Rich?

Telecaster.



www.myspace.com/theafternoongentlemen

"WHAT A FUCKING PRICK,"

crucialhood commentary with mr. bobatron 5000

NO SLEEP RECORDS edition

This label has many horrible bands, most of whom play inoffensive varieties of pop punk, emo and other depressing forms of music that bastardise whatever it is that punk rock and hardcore were about into something apparently 'marketable'. If you actually like any of these bands, chances are you are either a pussy or a girl who dreams of going to London to become a fashion designer. Prick.



I CALL FIVES (L-R)

- I'm 90's emo! I like to pay top dollar for stupid, nostalgia-ridden 'vintage' clothing.
- I'm a super-posi bro. I am pro-gay, pro-mosh, pro-peace and pro-violence. What does Ray Cappo have to say about Nintendo?
- I used to have dreads like Eric Melvin, but then I saw that girls like boys who look a bit like girls and listen to Glasjaw. You got some coke?
- I just play bass dude. I like Korn, Blink-182, keggers, drunk chicks and my dad's SUV.
- Hey man, I just smoked my last bit of crack. You want me to suck your dick for \$5?

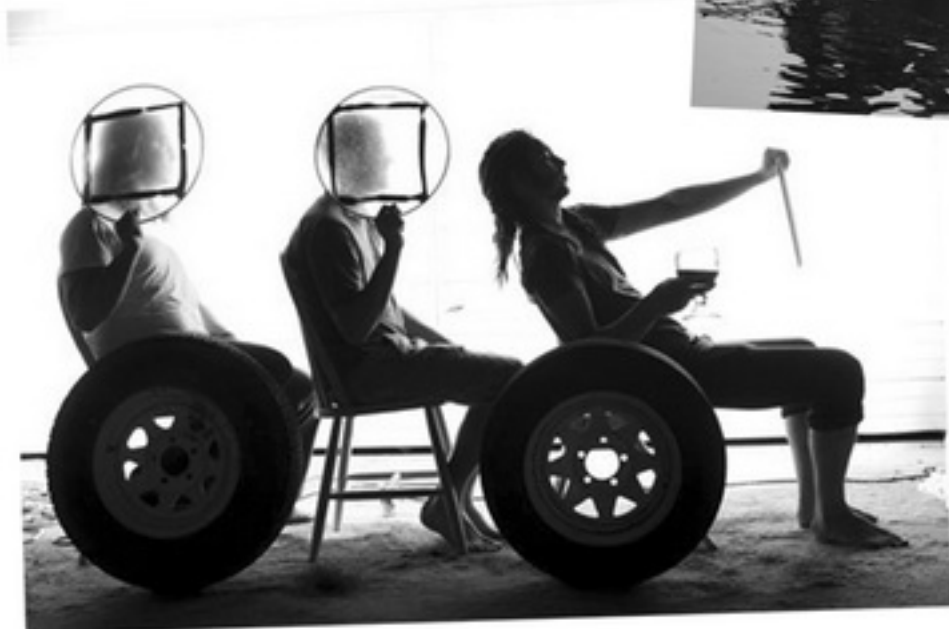
LA DISPUTE

- Hey Chad!
- Yes Brad?
- This is fucking RAAAD!
- Kevin was so right. Boats are RAAAD!
- Jordan, do you still have any acid left?
- No, Adam finished it.
- I need to pee.
- Don't look, Adam has that look in his eye.
- I really need to pee guys.
- Doesn't Jason Voorhees live here?



SMALL LEAKS SINK SHIPS

- Judd?
- Yes, London?
- Can you stop?
- Why?
- The drugs are wearing off.
- No.
- Ok, I shat myself.
- You sure?
- Positive.
- Fuck you.



no bullshit and no fucking about

one-sentence reviews

by bobatron 5000

straight to the fucking point!

Kylesa - Static Tensions: I really thought that the two drummers thing would be a lot more epic on record and sadly it sounds like Travis Barker showing off.

Mindset - Time & Pressure EP: Straight to the point modern youth crew hardcore for everyone still into *Champion*.

Martyrdod - Sekt: Epic black metal-ish crust.

Locomondo - Live!: I can already smell summer.

Impact Unit - My Friend, The Pit 7": Dickie Barrett should really go back to this and totally let the *Bosstones* go away forever.

Digital Mystikz - Anti-War Dub 7": I dig a bit of dubstep, but I just couldn't really get into this.

Taproot - Plead The Fifth: So these days they call nu metal 'alt metal' because nu metal means you are the type of frat-house douche who wore a red baseball hat from 1998 to 2004 and these days you like to pretend that that shit never happened because it was meant to be a joke or you were doing too much coke and having 'issues'.

Deftones - Diamond Eyes: I've heard worse stoner-orientated rock, but most people will rate this because their bassist is a vegetable.

Underdog - Underdog 7" (Reissue): Hopefully Bridge Nine will follow this up with an equally-awesome *Urban Waste* reissue.

Underdog - Matchless (Discography): The vinyl looks hot and I don't have to worry about getting shit quality mp3s off the Internet anymore.

Youssouf Today & Operation Eat Shit - split EP: Ten really awesome fast punk songs by two bands with equally awesome band names.

Never Again - Year One: This is the best UK hardcore band around at the moment, so if you missed out on the tapes and vinyl, pick this bad-boy up today and get ready for epic mosh madness.

Streets of Rage - Beat Your Kids: This sounds like Eric Melvin recorded himself singing *Exploited* covers back in 1992.

Steve Austin - Defibrillator: Generic mosh metal of the death variety from Germans who wasted a good band name.

Jesus, Fuck The Sun! - Save Your Life, Kill Your Boss EP: Name-checking Anal Cunt and Tom Selleck doesn't make you awesome, but stating that 'I joined the Ataris and my dick fell off' does.

Cypress Hill - Rise Up: This would be THE record to listen to over the summer blazing away if it wasn't for *Tom Fucking Morello* and *Mike Fucking Shinoda* guesting on this.

Unkle - Where Did The Night Fall: I don't get it, is this supposed to sound like some sort of soundtrack to shooting up and pretending you're living through the good days in 'Requiem For A Dream'?

Propagandhi & F.Y.P - split 7": The *Propagandhi* song has that *Weakerthans* guy singing (so it kinda sucks) and *F.Y.P* are one of the shittiest pop/punk bands out there that hipsters probably rate because everybody preferred *Blink-182*'s first two records back in 1995.

Propagandhi - The Recovered EP: Get this for the karma points and the way awesome studio version of 'Gamble'.

Black Breath - Heavy Breathing: Believe the hype.

Disturbed - Disturbed: HAHHAHAHA!

Get The Most - Together LP: Just what Dr. Aram perscribes for those days when the walls around you feel like they falling in on you.

Slutty Church Chixxx - 7": Like the *NOFX Fuck The Kids 7"*, only more early 1980s USHC.

Hammer Bros - Sleep Forever 7'': Why the fuck would you quit when you're at the top of your game?

Soulfly - Omen: Yo Max, SERIOUSLY, when are you going to a *Discharge*-like band?

Pussy Hole Treatment - Destroy Everything Now!: All this thrash/punk masterpiece is missing are Noel Clark samples from 'Kidulthood'.

Minus The Bear - Omni: More like 'Minus the Fun' if you ask me.

Bleeding Through - Bleeding Through: HAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Against Me! - White Crosses: I don't care what you orgcore hipsters think, *Against Me!* has sucked hard for a good five years.

Refused - The Shape of Punk To Come [Deluxe Reissue]: I still think that they were as overrated as Snapcase (ie shit).

Danzing - Deth Red Sabaoth: Just fuck off (please), nobody fucking cares anymore.

Gaslight Anthem - American Slang:: Why am I wasting my time with this bullshit when I could be listening to the new *Deez Nuts* record?

108 - 18.61: So both the singer (who quit) and the guitarist/songwriter been disappointed by and moved away from Krishna Consciousness, but they're still carrying on being a Krishna band?

Sick Of It All - Based On A True Story: No disappointments.

Rusko - OMG: Wank.

NOFX - The Longest EP: You need this too.

RVIVR - RVIVR: Shit name for a shit band.

The Slackers - The Great Rocksteady Swindle: IT IS SUMMER-TIME!

Fearless Records - Punk Goes Classic Rock: Proof of how low a 'punk' label can get.

Gogol Bordello - Trans-Continental Hustle: At the risk of sounding like a bonehead racist, isn't this band just a bit overrated?

Coheed and Cambria - Year of the Black Rainbow: Do they still use pretentious song titles to mask the fact that they suck ass?

Man Overboard - Before We Met: Naming yourself after a *Blink-182* song won't do you any favors.

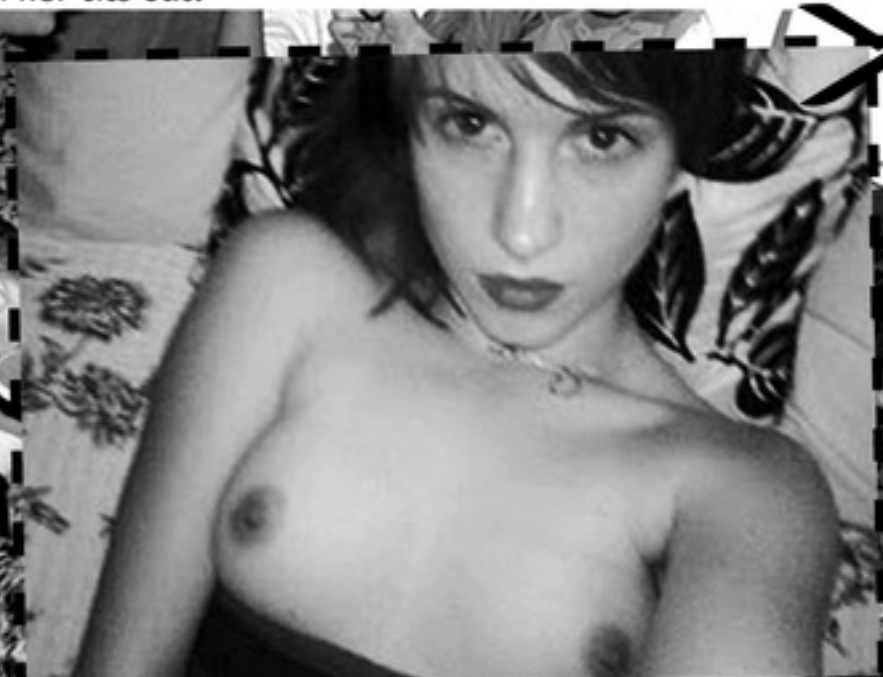
Dropkick Murphys - Live on Landsdowne: I used to like them when they were more of a skinhead punk rock band, didn't rely on the gimmick aspect of bag-pipes and tin-whistles and had songs that weren't about being from Boston.

Dillinger Escape Plan - Option Paralysis: Tet either likes this, or he thinks they've gone too far/lame.

United States - Instant Everything, Constant Nothing: Definitely shit.

Deez Nuts - This One's For You: Words cannot express how incredibly potent this record is, so here is a picture of that Paramore chick with her tits out:

CUT AND
STORE IN
YOUR
WALLET!



full-length reviews

These records get full-sized reviews because some cool cats gave them to us for free, they are DIY demos, or records from local bands. When sending stuff, don't be a cheap-skate and send us the whole thing, instead of a 'promo' or whatever, yeah? Nice one. *Reviews by Bob, unless noted*

The Burning Hells - 7": Wow, I am beyond stoked about this. Steve read and liked Crucial 'Zine and sent us his band's 7" with an awesome hand-drawn label, which you can marvel elsewhere on the 'net. Anyway, this 7" has three songs on it (unfortunately untitled), of stuff I don't normally listen to, namely stripped down garagey psychobilly. For two men they make quite a racket, but unfortunately I have fuck all reference points for anyone out there who buys (or rather 'consumes') music based on whether it sounds like a mish-mash of other favourite artists of theirs. If I were to grossly stereotype the average Burning Hell enthusiast, I would expect them to have a haircut straight out of 'Grease', a leather jacket with a handpainted Crass logo (with a bottle of whiskey tucked in there) and he/she wouldn't think twice about buying someone younger a pint at the bar of a gig. Cool shit indeed. myspace.com/theburninghells

Wrench - EP CD: The term 'NYHC' gets thrown about a lot these days. For me, looking beyond the geographical aspect of it and focusing on the music, the term ideally covers the sort of sound that came out of the CBGB's scene from the early to mid 1980s, that kinda overlapped with the golden years of Revelation Records. So think of bands like pre-crossover Agnostic Front, early Sick Of It All, muthafucking WARZONE and the Cro-Mags. Later on a load of metal dudes in the early 1990s started playing in the same venues and they too called themselves 'hardcore'. I'm not going to dispute their claim to the term, but to me it all sounds like a slow Pantera or something as boring as that. Wrench are that kind of NYHC band. They've got the attitude and enthusiasm that defines hardcore, but the music is definitely of the metal variety, so I really can't get into this. I like my NYHC to have an edge, to be unpolished and to exude sketchiness. I also want the music to be rooted in punk and Oi. Dudes who wear XXL Stigmata shirts and 25 Ta Life basketball shorts in the pit are probably down with this, but I'm the sorta dude who's waiting for the generic youth crew band to play some fingerpointing music. Sorry guys. myspace.com/wrenchnyc

Riot 4 Disco - EP: Acoustic punk-related music is all the rage these days. Personally speaking, I think it's mostly a bit of a fad that got really popular when everybody decided that Against Me! are the coolest thing in punk rock six years ago (roughly around the same time they decided that they sold out because they signed to Fat Wreck and started making money), but every now and then there is one or two people doing this sorta thing that's pretty good. These four tracks sound alright and I can imagine they'd be even better if I were to see Andrew play them live, particularly after a 'full-sized' punk band. The great thing about reggae and ska is that no matter how much you strip it down (or strip it up, for that matter), a good song is a fucking song. To carry on with bullshit stereotypes, guys who wear medium-sized shirts, consider growing a beard and appreciate 98% of Asian Man Records' output are probably into this already, so don't let my jaded outlook on life stop you from enjoying this, yeah? After all, my understanding of ska began with Less Than Jake. myspace.com/riot4disco

Monsters In The Attic - Be Lucky: At first I thought this was going to be utter shit. I am not a fan of 'rock n' roll', much less the sleazy 1980's variety that gave birth (and massive bank accounts) to assholes like Nikki Six and Axl Rose. Fortunately though I played this in the car stereo when my brother Mike drove me to the port of Karpathos, not necessarily because I enjoy being driven around, but because I still don't know how to drive myself, to get some sports newspapers. This has that distinct 'Motorhead' quality. I hate Motorhead because they are a metal band (only 'punk' by attitude, and then again only JUST), however listening to 'Ace of Spades' on tape in a beat-up 1970s BMW is pretty crucial. That's the vibe I got from this; fast guitars, technically proficient solos, a decent party drummer and a singer who sounds a bit like that old woman who sings for AC/DC when that alkie they had got fucked over by his liver. I would also recommend listening to this whilst driving drunk if driving drunk wasn't a stupid thing to do in the first place. My only gripe with this is that if you're going to send CD-R promos of your record without any artwork (which I can sympathise with, in the spirit of saving money), you might as well send the entire record and not a selection of tunes. monstersintheattic.com

Billy Liar - It Starts Here EP: I have the impression that this might be some sorta hook up through Raph, but whatever the case, I am glad Billy sent this EP in though, because I haven't heard of any new Sam Russo demos lately and I need a quassi-regular dose of chilled, acoustic-based punk rock that doesn't sound like Anti-Flag cashing in on yet another fad. Five songs of this sort of stuff is probably the ideal length before you start questioning your purpose in life or whether you should smash your stereo up because you've lost the will to press stop and can't find your copy of 'A Life Less Plagued'. This sort of reminds me of some of the earlier Against Me! records, like just before they signed to Fat and pretentious bearded assholes decided they don't like them anymore. It's acoustic, but there's drums and a bass there to satiate my desire for a fuller sound that the 'one guy crying over his guitar' thing that usually gives me an instant migraine whenever I hear the words 'acoustic folk punk'. This one is for the guys and girls with home-made stenciled shirts who aren't picky about the booze they drink and carry on rocking out when somebody forgot to pay the electricity bill. myspace.com/billyliarmusic

Tear Down The Cock Pit Door - Demo TAPE: Bizzare name? Check. Sam fucking Russo with an electric guitar? Check. Other people who probably play in other, serious bands who I don't know/care about? Yeah, check, probably. This is (probably) a joke metal/thrash band who have the balls to release a tape. Mine is on red. There is not a lot I can say apart from 'wow'. I'd like to see Sam and Matt bring this live, but the chances of that happening are 'fuck all' since they probably have better things to do and there's only two songs here. Apparently both are about the Ultimate Warrior (sadly the wrestler, not the fastcore band). Guys with an esoteric sense of humour about marginal aspects of 1980s popular culture (ie perpetual virgins) will no doubt lap this up faster than a \$3 hooker laps up my sperm (just sayin'). I'm pretty sure that there are no tapes left, but if you can't be fucked to find out, you can download it straight from Ian's rather awesome download label/distro: music.killyourown.co.uk/album/demo-tape

The Black Pacific - 2 Songs: When Jim quit quintisential brosephs Pennywise a year ago or so, I figured it was only a matter of time until Pennywise also broke up, but then they got Zoli from Ignite to fill in his baseball hat and shades. Now Jim is back with a couple other dudes playing late-Pennywise style punk rock. Sounds like he got fed up with Fletcher being an alcoholic idiot. This will satisfy the hordes of dudes who turn up at shows in board shorts, flip-flops and Abercrombie shirts with the collar popped, so don't expect anything remotely new or original, just straight up late 1990s SoCal skate/punk. theblackpacific.com

The Tagnuts - Demo 2010: Cambridge's hardest-working touring band is back with a new line-up and a stronger sound. This demo CD comes with four new songs that they've been playing at shows recently and the first thing that becomes instantly noticeable is that they are tight-as-fuck and not as sloppy as they used to be. Sure, they still seem to perform totally drunk (or in the process getting such), but the addition of a second guitarist lets Ian focus on the guitar leads making the drunken mosh more enjoyable. My favourite new song is either 'Lock Down' or 'Motivate Me', I can't really decide. Dudes who know that there is more to Cambridge than Pink fucking Floyd or buck-toothed toffs in sweaters should take notice and get these guys a gig. myspace.com/thetagnuts

Overload - GodKiller: The other great Cambridge band Overload also have a new record that you are seriously encouraged to pick up. If you've ever met Teo, you know he's got some serious stuff on his mind and if you don't have the time to spark a conversation with him down the pub, you can listen to him scream about all of it, off the top of his head to the sound of some pretty darn cool Oil/punk on this new record. Ten songs that sound like all your favourite skinhead bands, my knowledge of which is somewhat limited, but I heard of a bit of Business and Cock Sparrer. The production could have been slightly better, but I'm not complaining; this is another totally awesome 'Bridge City classic. Unprejudiced boys and girls who like to shake their fist in the air to quality socio-political music should look into this. myspace.com/overloadstreetpunk

Chemical Threat - The Price You Pay EP: First off, a massive RESPEC' for not having a myspace page. I hate it when bands tend to rely on their digital presence to be a band, because all too often, they end up focusing on promoting themselves like some sort of product. Fuck that or leave it to the haircut bands. Unfortunately for me though, Chemical Threat are of the 'UK82' persuasion, so guys who don't think The Exploited are a total joke will no doubt enjoy this band. This recording sounds rough to the point of easily mistaking this as a demo or practice tape, but I expect I would at least nod along to them if they were to play live and maybe throw some shapes if I'm drunk enough and someone drags me into the pit. Lyrics are included, as is a cover of Black Flag's 'Wasted' at the end. You will probably find these guys downing pints somewhere in Southampton, or you can shoot an email at boadams@sky.com.

End To Empires - Demo: I have been getting my pump on to Integrity's 'The Blackest Curse' for about a month now, so I was especially happy to give this 3-track demo by End To Empires a spin. This demo is the first release for the Leeds based band who feature members of the mighty D-Rail and Vs. Project. But with just 3 tracks it really is a snack sized bite of the band, and as one of the tracks ("*****") sounds like an intro it really is begging to be put a on 7" split with some other band. The other two tracks are metallic punk tinged all the way, with plenty of swaps from fingerpointing snare attacks to heavy double bass drums. Despite the clanging bass and deathly guitar sound, it is also melodic in places. I need to hear more from this band. myspace.com/endtoempires & endtoempires.bandcamp.com (review by TET)

The Carry Ons - Is Anyone Listening? I am definitely listening, if only because their name. The Carry Ons hail from Atlanta, Georgia, the birthing grounds of the Luchagors and Mastodon, and play some rather nifty guitar-driven punk rock that you could say is somewhere in the Vanilla Pod or early Strung Out ball-park. I can't quit put my finger on it, but this sounds rather familiar. Is this what the latest crop of Fat Wreck bands sound like? Why aren't they on Fat Wreck anyway? There is a definite party vibe on this latest record of theirs so I guess Fat Mike would approve and their shows are probably populated by sweaty kids with massive smiles on their face who sing along to everything. What are you waiting for? Drop by myspace.com/thecarryons and have a listen, you won't regret it.

Courtesy Murder - Population Control: Courtesy Murder also come from Atlanta, Georgia (the US state, not the country) and used to play old-time US punk rock with a good side of ska. You could say they are a Rancid soundalike band, only they clearly don't have the arrogance, coke-habits and pretentiousness that characterises Tim Armstrong and his circus of poster-punks. The plentiful guitar solos stand out on this record giving them an edge of the countless bands doing the same thing since 'And Out Come The Wolves' hit the charts in the 1700's. I dig them a lot. They are punk rock solos that don't fuck about a lot and encourage you to drink beer, grab people and shake your fist at all the 'hey hey's and other punk rock singalongs. I expect the usual Last Gang In Town or Street Rat crowd down the Man On The Moon would enjoy this tons on a Friday night. Courtesy Murder don't play anything incredibly original, but if you are going to spend any money on a record of this sort, you could do far worse than picking this one up. myspace.com/courtesymurder

Curb Crawl - Demo: The past couple of years have been pretty good for UKHC. There are a good handful of hardworking bands and labels doing their best to get the kids of today to mosh it up without having to feel guilty about where they give their money. Curb Crawl come from the Northern hotspot for all things hardcore and punk rock and play the sort of hardcore that older-looking dudes with scars on their face, sketchy pasts and tattoos of fucked up shit on their fists listen to in order to make it through the night. If Dirty Money didn't break up last year, I expect a split 7" between the two of them would be the hardest and nastiest piece of plastic to come out of the British Isles since whenever. I'm guessing there might be some hype around these guys, but don't sweat it, it's probably well-deserved. You can download this for free and listen to a Poison Idea cover at myspace.com/curbcrawlhc

Rip It Up - Demo 2009: With a name like Rip It Up you really don't have to guess hard what sort of 'core these four kids from Newcastle play. Of course it is 1980's US skate-influenced hardcore that would no doubt go down a treat in Thrasher. If you really need reference points, just think of what Bones Brigade (the band, not the skate crew) or DS-13 would sing about and sound like if they grew up in the murky, grimey North of England; short, loud and fast hardcore punk that occasionally has some cross-over moments without really being 'metal' at any point. Five songs including a 'dub' outro in about seven minutes should give you a good indication of what Rip It Up are all about. Kids and grown-ups who get on planks of wood with wheels to do stupid shit all day will appreciate this no doubt. You can grab this for free at <http://bannedinnc.tumblr.com>

Gay Marriage - Demo: This is probably the band with the funniest and most punk rock name I have reviewed in Crucial 'Zine. I remember Sarah from Trapdoor Minotaur telling me ages ago about a band called 'Totally Fucking Gay' and obviously it's virtually impossible to find out anything about them on the Internet without having to trawl through tons of gay pornography. Gay Marriage is that sorta band. Homophobia in hardcore, even in the 21st century, still kinda surprises me, so it would be a shame to write them off just because you think two dudes who like to fuck each other can't get married and have messy divorces like everybody else; Gay Marriage deal in fast thrashy noisy grind/crust or whatever short bursts of violence. So yeah, you could probably call this power violence if you feel the need to pigeonhole them. I have no idea if they are a joke band, a queer band or what, but what I hear is pretty sweet. I will save you hassle of going through pages and pages on google and inform you that the band's website is myspace.com/xogaymarriagexo.

IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO GET A REVIEW FOR YOUR CD, VINYL, TAPE OR WHATEVER, GIVE US A SHOUT AND WE'LL SORT SOMETHING OUT. FREE SHIT, IS COOL SHIT! Ο ΤΖΑΜΠΑΣ ΔΕ ΠΕΘΑΝΕ ΑΚΟΜΑ!



ZINE/BOOK NEWS

Reading sucks, unless of course there's pictures with mad shit going on. If you are going to read something, make sure it's **home-made** or crucial. Here's some of the latest information on 'the competition'. Don't be a fool and make sure you support these, otherwise you'll have to trawl through myspace bulletins to figure out what's happening around you that's worth a shit, or you'll become one of those idiots who thinks that wikipedia is infallible.

My favourite 'new' fanzine from the East Anglian hardcore ghetto, **What Would Henry Rollins Do?**, is going from strength to strength. In every issue there are interviews with bands I actually care about and whose records I have bought (or intend to do so at the first opportunity), plus the quality of scathing ranting only seems to improve. Jack seems to be one of the busiest people in these parts of UKHC doing the 'zine, Dorian Gay, Jackals and a label. I have yet to share a pint with him, but no doubt if that happens, we'll probably talk about how awesome the Cro-Mags used to be in 1986 and how shit most punk bands are these days or something. myspace.com/wwhrdzine

Ian, also known as MC Ipod, has recently changed the name of his 'zine from the rather funny **Excuse Me, Do You Have Any Cocaine?** to the somewhat less offensive **Kill Your Own**. I'm the sorta person who laughs at people snorting white shit up their nose but liked the title if only for the weird looks and conversations people would strike up with me when they saw me reading it. The new title sounds more 'punk rock', but hopefully he won't have fucked with his pretty good recipe of reviews, interviews and other assorted goodness. He's also kept himself busy setting up a download site for bands, hosting a ton of stuff, including Crucial 'Zine favourite Sam Russo's early stuff and about a bajillion other great and (I'll be frank) not-so-great punk rock, acoustic, indie etc stuff. Sure, you can get everything for free, but obviously all the support he gets means he'll be able to offer more stuff in the future in this very democratic and awesome way. killyourown.co.uk

Mild Peril, the other great 'zine/institution from Norwich and one of the main influences behind getting Crucial 'Zine started, has also gone through some changes. It appears that it's now down to (Vegan) Sausage Pete to sort it out as Dean, if I recall from one of the last issues I bought, has decided to step down and take a breather. The thing that really grabs my attention are the interviews, which although are somewhat often with bands from scenes I couldn't care less about, are usually entertaining, to-the-point and rather informative. He's also slowed down a bit and is not pumping out an issue every two months, which makes me feel better about not getting an issue out every three months myself. myspace.com/mildperilzine

I also got contacted by the guy from Greece who does a 'zine entitled **ιστορέωση**. It's what some would probably call a 'perzine' (I fucking hate that term, sounds as elitist as any other genre name, if not more so) because there is no real discernible theme throughout, but rather a very subjective perspective on music, art and opinion. What I really like is that it is handwritten and lovingly put together the old school way ("paper, meet scissors and glue"), whilst the writing is uncompromising. Homebody has some valid points to make about 'zine-making, like how praising the shit out of every release for review works contrary to the purposes of what a 'zine is about. If you don't know Greek, you should probably learn a bit so that you can enjoy this as much as I have. More info on Greek 'zines at fanzines.gr

There seems to be quite a thing about covering the 1980s USHC scene at the moment and there are a lot of books on the subject coming out. Most of them are alright, although reading about the same sorta bands over and over again is a bit tiring, so thankfully somebody figured out that 'zines were just as important as some tiny-ass label was back in the day. Look out for the **Touch & Go Zine-o-graphy**, as well as **Why Be Something You Are Not**, the book on Detroit Hardcore. If you're also a member of the digital age, you can check out the way awesome **Digital Fanzine Preservation Society**, who regularly update their blog with a load of gems, from 'back in the day' and contemporary work (they even gave us a shout). I'm surprised how few people actually care about preserving their work for posterity's sake. In a billion years when aliens on some remote little planet finally uncover our internet 2.0, they'll have something awesome to read, while they're trying to figure out what 'mp3s' are. digitalfanzinepreservationsociety.blogspot.com. Finally if you haven't bookmarked doublecrosswebzine.blogspot.com, you must be some sorta poser. **Double Cross** is probably the closest thing to a contemporary Schism, written by cool dudes who know what the fuck they're on about, without acting like a bunch of elitist hasbeens.

REMEMBER WHEN...

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TO DESTROY THE
RECORD INDUSTRY?



TELEVISION WAS
GOING TO BE THE
END OF CINEMA?



HOME TAPING
WAS KILLING
MUSIC?



VIDEO WOULD
BE THE DEATH
OF HOLLYWOOD?



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OF THE ENTERTAINMENT INDUSTRY...

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